

## Looks to Kill

Emblem3

She got bad things on her mind  
She got murder in those eyes  
Cause she kills me every time  
Every time I see her  
Every time I see her  
Every time I see her

Late nights with an appetite  
Clean sheets but a dirty mind  
Laced up with the dolls kill vibe  
I got a type she my kind

Born back 20-03  
But she dress like the 90s  
Wanna see what you're hiding  
Under them baggy jeans & oversized tees

Walk a fine line  
Fine line

She got bad things on her mind  
She got murder in those eyes  
Cause she kills me every time  
Every time I let her

Tear my heart out again  
For another taste of her skin  
It's a new thrill every time  
Every time I see her  
Every time I see her  
Every time I see her

Midnight at her best friends house  
Saw you getting tattooed on the couch  
Right under the ribs  
It said life's a bitch  
Took it like a champ  
That's my kind of chick

Made me remember why we drink to forget  
Everyone's got a past yeah I'm on the list  
She said follow your bliss  
Then gave me tequila a lime and a twist

Walk a fine line  
Fine line

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She got murder in those eyes  
Cause she kills me every time  
Every time I let her

Tear my heart out again  
For another taste of her skin  
It's a new thrill every time  
Every time I see her  
Every time I see her

Every time I see her

Fine line

Fine line

Between too much

And not enough

Fine line

Fine line

Between too much

And not enough

She got bad things on her mind

She got murder in those eyes

Cause she kills me every time

Every time I let her

Tear my heart out again

For another taste of her skin

It's a new thrill every time

Every time I see her

Every time I see her

Every time I see her